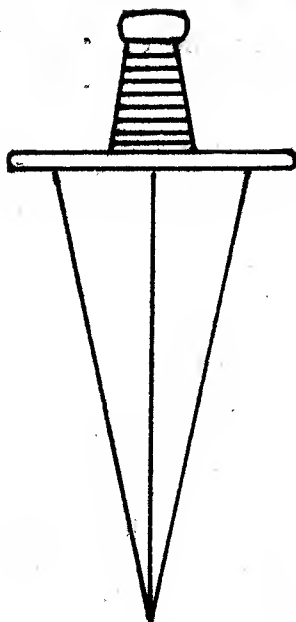
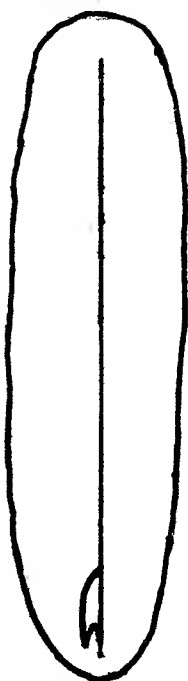


ANOTHER HOT ISSUE OF

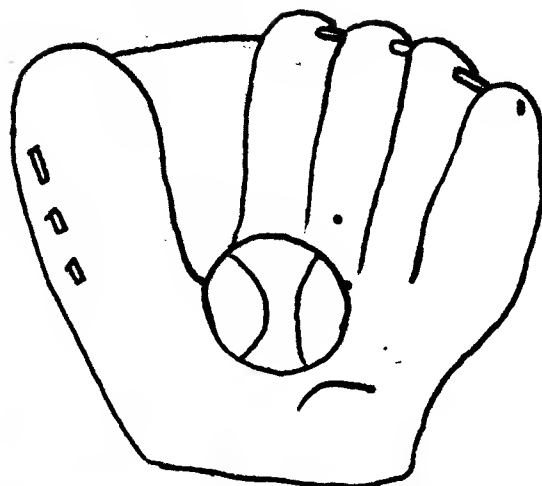
# CLAW & FANG

MALIBU  
BEACH



DIPCON  
79

YANKEE  
STADIUM



# SUMMER SPORTS

OH MY GOD A  
KRYPTON KNIFE!!



CLAW & FANG is published monthly by Don Horton, 16 Jordan Ct., Sacramento, Calif 95826. Telephone (916) 383-4848. Associate Editor: Mike (Smacko) McMillie--who also did the cover. Subscription rate is 12 issues for \$5.00. Game fee is \$3.00 plus a subscription. Then there is the SIX DOLLAR SPECIAL which is 1 game plus 8 issues for six dollars. There are game openings. Articles, recipes, puzzles, letters are solicited from the readers. Payment is one issue for each published  $\frac{1}{4}$  page of material.

## THE BOX SCORE

During the past month  
in C&F:

Gamos started	3
Games finished	2
Games in progress	29

This issue is dedicated to Chicken Little who keeps saying "The sky is falling, the sky is falling." I hope I'm not home when Skylab flattens my house.

## MASSIVE BLOODLETTING ABOUT TO BEGIN

The field for the CLAW & FANG Invitational Demonstration Game has been completed. Country assignment was by random draw. The participants are:

Bob Sergeant (AUSTRIA) is a very experienced and successful player, participant in several demo games and publisher of the excellent St. George and the Dragon.

Scott PaIter (ENGLAND) writes that he has played Diplomacy for 17 years, heavily for 12, co-publishes Pink Dragon and has play-tested games for SPI and other manufacturers. He is active in over 10 other postal games.

Peter Reese (FRANCE) falls in the promising newcomer category. He did quite well in the game recently completed under me in C&F and has successful positions in BOAST and other zines.

Don Ditter (ITALY) is another experienced player, active in several demo games, including the DW game as a large and successful Russia. He also plays in Dragon and the Lamb, among other places.

Blair Cusack (RUSSIA) is a long time player, in Conrad von Metzke's games among others. He has at least three victories running back to 1973.

Scott Marley (TURKEY) is another promising newcomer. He was recently named hobby archivist and is now publishing his own zine (see page 6).

Arn Vagts (STANDBY) is a very experienced player and multiple winner, player in several demo games with his most recent win just completed in C&F.

The GM is Eric Verheiden and analysis is to be by Bruce Schlickbernd who really knows which end of the knife the handle is on.

With a line up like that the action should be torrid. Don't miss the opening season right here in C&F next month.

## THE FORUM

## TOPIC: KEEPING TRACK OF A NUMBER OF GAMES

BRUCE SCHLICKBERND: I have the easiest method for keeping track of my games. When the zine arrives, I glance at it to see if I have been stabbed, miswrote my orders, MMRed...something really pressing. If not, I throw the zine onto the "incoming mail" pile. I let it ferment there for several weeks at which point I get this vague feeling that there is something I should be doing. Not having success in the WC, I realize that a deadline for something-or-the-other zine is about due. After lapsing back into my normal catatonic trance for another week, a dig through the "incoming mail" file (which is also the outgoing file, old newspaper pile, to be burned pile, etc. accumulated over the past six years of playing Dippy-by-mail). A quick look at the deadline reveals I have about ten minutes to call the Fangmaster, so I read them straight off the zine without setting up the board. Except for the month long safari to discover where I hid the zine, there isn't really much to do at all: no boards to set up or copy, no moves to transcribe, and when properly completed by losing all the other players' addresses (I only have Tony Watson's address in the Press (ha!) game because I memorized it a long time ago before I caught contagious procrastination), no letters to write. How can you argue with success?

□

□

□

The Winner's Game did not make it here in time to be included in the main zine. The season will be repeated next month for everybody. Traveller by Eric Ozog will be back next month. Graduation slowed him down this month.

## THE ADVENTURES OF FANGMASTER

## A Toast For The Red Baron

While most Americans are planning to spend their summer vacation sitting in gaslines or looking at the Tut artifacts, the Red Baron is planning to siphon off a number of patrons to view the drinking spectacle at Rothenburg. Now, lest you suspect I have my Bavarian cities confused, let me assure you that I am not writing about Oktoberfest held annually sometime between September and November in Munich. That one is all about beer anyway; "Der Meistertrunk" in Rothenburg is about wine.

Rothenburg is a walled city that has been preserved much as it was in Medieval times. One can easily imagine that it is now the year 1631 when the event actually took place. (Better make that "allegedly" took place.) As the story goes, Rothenburg fell to the Imperial forces during the thirty years war. The commander of the conquering army, Count Johannes Tilly, wanted to destroy the town and hang all of the councillors. The wives and children understandably upset at this edict threw themselves in front of Count Tilly and begged the councillors be spared.

Having tasted a little of the local wine, Count Tilly let a trickle of mercy dribble into his plans. Rothenburg had a great ornate goblet that held about a gallon of wine. It was generally passed from mouth to mouth to give the whole council table a glow on. The count ordered the goblet filled to the top and announced to the crowd that if any one of them could empty the goblet at one draught, the councillors--and the town--would be spared. A man named Nusch, a former burgomeister and a stout drinker, stepped forward to take up the challenge. I don't think I would be giving away the ending if I told you that he succeeded...after all, the town is still there. They say that Nusch slept for three days afterward and lived to be very old...well preserved, I believe the phrase is.

Anyway, the Red Baron (better known as Lufthansa Airlines) is running package tours to Europe which include a visit to Rothenburg to see the reenactment of "Der Meistertrunk" (The Master Draught). Performances will be staged the last week in June, the first week in July, and the second week in September. Five hundred Rothenburgers and 150 horses will take part in the two hour spectacle. You can tell the villagers because they will be dressed in 17th century costumes. However, just to show that they don't make men like they used to, the gallon sized goblet has a false bottom in it for the reenactment.

This all takes me back to when Helpmate and I visited Rothenburg a few years ago. That was the trip we took in April in order to beat the tourist mobs. We succeeded. We also beat the tourist facilities, the summer train schedule, and warm weather. Our early trip combined with a late winter "treated" us to Rothenburg in the snow. To make it even more medieval the power had gone out...probably from power lines being over-weighted by snow. But even without the pageant to look at the trip was most enjoyable. We stopped in at a restaurant which without power could not serve a hot meal. But borrowing a phrase from somewhere I said "Let me eat cake." So there we were at a candlelit table eating cake and drinking wine. I had naturally wanted the imported California kind but settled for a German white.

Without power our hotel room could not be heated either, but don't underestimate the power of thick German comforters to keep one warm. All in all, it was an interesting experience. We may return to Rothenburg some day but I don't know if I want to stand through the pageant or not. Watching someone pretend to drain a gallon of wine from a falsebottomed mug just can't compare to drinking a bottle of wine and eating cake by candlelight...but I guess it's all in who's doing the consuming.

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ATTENTION NORTHERN CALIFORNIANS

On Sunday, June 24, I am holding a face-to-face dippy game. This is a "Goodby To Smacko" game. (Smacko is being transferred.) If you want to play and have enough gas (or bus fare) to get to Sacramento you can join in the bloodletting. Game time is 11:00 A.M. Lunch will be served around 1:00. This is a potluck of sorts with Helpmate preparing the meat and with one of Fangmaster's famous desserts. Contributions for the rest of the meal will be gratefully received...and eaten. If you can make it, please let me know.

## THE PUZZLE PAGE

You Be The Gamemaster

-by Robert L. Stimmel-

Here's a complete set of orders for a season of Diplomacy. In a few cases 'zines may vary on the adjudications.

Fall 1909

AUSTRIA (5): A Bul→Con, F Gre→Aeg, F EMed S F Gre→Aeg, A Vie S A Tri→Bud, A Tri→Bud.  
 ENGLAND (4): F Parents→Nor, A Wales→Bel, F EngChan C A Wales→Bel,  
 F North Sea S A Wales→Bel.  
 FRANCE (6): F Gas→Spa(nc), F Mar S F Gas→Spa(nc), F Belg S F Picardy→EngChan,  
 A Cly→Nor, F Nwg C A Cly→Nor.  
 GERMANY (3): A Pru H, A Ber S RUSSIAN A Sil→Pru, F Both→StP  
 ITALY (5): F Aeg C TURK A Con→Bul, F Ven to Rome, F Ion C A Tur→Nap, A Tur→Nap,  
 F Tyn C A Tur→Nap.  
 RUSSIA (7): A Bud→Vie, A Gal S A Bud→Vie, A Boh S A Bud→Vie, A Rum→Bud, A Sil→Pru,  
 A Ank→Smy, A Sev S TURK A Smy→Arm.  
 TURKEY (4): A Con→Bul, F Black C A Con→Bul, A Smyria→Arm.

Answers on page 9.

## THE DIPLOMAT'S OTHER TABLE

New York Sour Cream Coffee Loaf

## Ingredients:

1 stick butter or margarine	2 cups flour
( $\frac{1}{4}$ lb)	2 teaspoons baking powder
$1\frac{1}{4}$ cups sugar	$\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped almonds, walnuts, or pecans
3 eggs	2 tablespoons brown sugar
1 cup dairy sour cream	1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon lemon rind	teaspoons instant cocoa mix (or
$\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt	1 teaspoon unsweetened cocoa and
	1 teaspoon sugar)

Cream butter and sugar until light and fluffy. Add eggs, one at a time, beating until well blended. Fold in sour cream and lemon rind. Combine salt, flour and baking powder, fold gradually into the creamed mixture, but do not beat. Spoon half of the batter into a greased and lightly floured 9" x 5" x 3" loaf pan. Blend the nuts, brown sugar, cocoa and cinnamon. Sprinkle half over the batter. Spoon on remaining batter, and top with the remaining nut mixture. Pat down gently. Bake in a 350° F. oven for 45 minutes or until golden brown and the loaf tests done.

\* @ \* @ \* @ \* @ \*

1978C1

## THE PRESS? GAME

SPRING 1906: PRESS PROSPECTS GROW EVEN BLEAKER AS AUSTRIANS CARVE UP TURKEY. LACK OF PRESS APPARENTLY PUTS KAISER TO SLEEP.

AUSTRIA Watson (6): F Aeg→Smy, A Tri\* S A Tyro→Ven\*, A Ser\* H, A Bud→Gal\*, A Bul→Con\*.  
 FRANCE Schlickbernd (10): F Wied→Tyrr\*, F Rome\* H, F Wal\*→Lon, F Tur→Ion\*, Eng\*→Lon  
 A Bro→Gas\*, A Pic\*→Bur, A Bel\*→Bur, A Pie\*→Tus.  
 GERMANY Reges? NMR (8): F Bal\* H, F Nwg\* H, F Nth\* H, A Mun\* H, A Pru\* H, A War\* H,  
 A Lva\* H, A Kiel\* H.  
 ITALY Reynolds (2): A Tus\* S A Ven, A Ven S A Tus /d/ R(Apu,OTB)\*  
 RUSSIA Fiack (5): F Bla\* S AUS A Bul→Con, F Bur→StP(nc)\*, A Sev\* S A StP→Mos\*,  
 A Ukr\* S AUS A Bud→Gal  
 TURKEY Baumeister (3): F Smy\* S F Con, F Con S F Smy /d/ R(Ank,CTB)\*, A Arm\*→Sev.  
 FALL 1906 due July 10th. Standby orders for Austria requested from David Loewenstern, 12002 Audubon Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19116.  
 TURKEY TO GUTENBERG: At least I do something well.

END OF PRESS

1978HK DARKOVER

GM: Rod Walker, "Alcala", 1273 Crest Dr., Encinitas, CA 92024

SULTAN BITES THE HAND.... DRAMATIC FRANCO-GERMAN MUTUAL STAB BRIGHTENS AN OTHERWISE DULL SEASON WHILST ENGLAND GOES INTO MOURNING. TSAR FOXES THE SNEAKY ITALIANS AND GUIDES THE KNIFE, EVER SO GENTLY, IN BETWEEN THE KAISERLICHE UND KONIGLICHE SHOULDER BLADES....OUCH? FRANCE AND RUSSIA TAKE COMMANDING LEAD, MAYBE BITE OFF TOO MUCH? FRABJOUS!

Fa'l 1904: My sincere thanks to Mr. Loewenstern for his s/b orders for Turkey. Hopefully, he will not submit orders for England in Spring 1905. The players should know that Dwayne Shreve's orders arrived one day after I mailed the adjudications. There were two copies, one set sent Special Delivery, both of which arrived the same day. PLAYERS ARE HEREBY WARNED: UNDER THE PROVISIONS OF HOUSE-RULE 14, I WILL REFUSE TO TAKE DELIVERY OF ANY FURTHER ORDERS SENT SPECIAL DELIVERY. SD is a waste of your money and my time. It does not make one iota of difference to how fast your orders are delivered. I owe Vic Carpenter a set of HRS. Vic, if I've forgotten...you should have a copy by now...please drop a postcard reading, "HOUSE-RULES, DAMMIT!" I always can take a gentle hint. [This game is being played under Rod's House Rules.]

AUSTRIA (Berch): A Bud & A-Gre S A Ser, A Ser S A Gre. Ows: Bud, ~~Yip~~, Ser(2)rmv 1.

ENGLAND (Hendrix??): NMR. F Ska /h/, F Swe /h/ /d/, F Nth /h/ /d/.

Ows: Lpl, ~~Yon~~, ~~Swp~~ (1) No change(2/d/).

FRANCE (Stevens): F Bre-Eng S by F Lon, F Edi-Nth, A Mar-Bur S by A Bel, A Par-Pic. Ows: Bre, Mar, Par, Por, Spa, Edi, Lon, Bcl (8). Build 2.

GERMANY (Carpenter): F Hel-Nth S by F Den, A Wal S ENGLISH F Nth-Lon /nso/, A Kie-Ruh S by A Mun. Ows: Ber, Kie, Mun, ~~Yip~~, Den, Hbl (5). Disband 1.

ITALY (Price): A Alb & F Ion S AUSTRIAN A Gre, A Trl-Vie, A Tri-Vie, A Tyn S F Ion, Ows: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tun, Tri, Vie (6). Build 1.

RUSSIA (Hightower)(COA: 28L Jane Lacy Dr., Endicott, NY 13760): A A Ukr & F Bla S A Rum, A War-Gal, A Nwy-Swe S by A Fin, A Boh S ITALIAN A Tri-Vie, A Rum S TURKISH A Bul. Ows: Mos, StP, Sev, War, Rum, Swe, Scr, Swe (8). Build 1.

TURKEY (Shreve): F Eas-Aeg, F Aeg-Con, F Con-Ank, A Bul S A Scr-Rum (no TURKISH A Ser...see H.R. 7c). Ows: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul (4). No Change.

WINTER 1904 ADJUSTMENTS are due July 5. I deem the upcoming season too complex to combine with Spring 1905. If England intends to continue with the game, I would like a statement of his intent by the next deadline (as above). If I do not hear from him, I will construe that as a drop. I assume, since Jim Hendrix has been most dependable, that his miss is an accident. My insistence on a statement of intent is not intended as any reflection on his reliability. This is my standard procedure under these circumstances.

The press is very disappointing this time: I am printing it only because it is barely above "awful". Try to get some effort into it, guys, OK?

HAMBURG (no date): The Imperial German Navy reports that signals from the Royal Navy have faded, weaker and weaker, week by week, and have become uninterpretable. We will essay to welcome the British into any friendly and some unfriendly ports. Admiral Jellicoe will also attempt to set out on a high seas search from Jutland, trying to contact survivors.

BARAD ALCALA: Just bojangles full of luck, fella.

VIENNA (no date): Mrs. General Orders was weeping and wailing. "Oh, boo hoo! The nasty old GM has told me I'm sterile. Can't reproduce. That can only be done by a 'responsible' person, which I suppose rules out the GM. And it has to be done 'personally', which rules out my artificial insemination plan. And all that money spent on my clone-yourself-in-10-easy lessons is wasted. Oh, what a mean GM we have! I'm beginning to think he's not very (hetero) sexual at all."

BARAD ALCALA: She isn't. Besides, Mark, I certainly wouldn't want to be responsible for your general orders. As for Mrs. G.O., I don't mind trying to reproduce, but don't you think that going out on the streets to do it is a trifle tacky? Ah, well, as she says the poor old thing is sterile.

NOTE FROM THE GM: All right, gang; I'm going to ignore any more puny press of this sort. If you want to have press published, you are going to have to make me want to publish it. How's about that for a challenge? Mother's waiting...

Every year the hobby has a tournament that collects some of the best players (and some of the worst) around. This year Dipcon is having its twelveth anniversary and will be held June 22-24 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Many people have asked me if I am going, and if so when can we get together so that I can give them lessons in the art of stabbing. This short article is written to explain why I will not be there. The reasons are as follows:

(1) The first and definately the most important reason that I am not showing at DipCon is the lack of prize money and dancing girls. Because I have to foot my own bill to get there, (believe it or not the organizers aren't paying my expenses) I have to make enough to cover the costs, and the dinero simply ain't there for me to do it, even if I win all the prizes (which is not above my capability). If however, the directors had given advanced notice of dancing girls at the Con, then I might have been persuaded to attend, even at the loss in money. But noooooo, I have heard nothing of the sort. (I have heard that Peggy Gemignani might show, but that's only a rumor and is not confirmed.)

(2) The second reason that I am not going will probably seem small in most peoples eyes, but has big significance to me. I know now that the Governor of Pennsylvania is not going to show at the airport to greet me. Not only that, but he is not even going to send an envoy to meet me. To me that's an utter slap in the face, but if not for my other reasons, my love of Diplomacy would have shown through.

(3) A psychic friend of mine (I promised Don I wouldn't mention his name) gave me my third reason to not go. He has predicted that the fallout from Three Mile Island is going to start a new disease in Philadelphia. Before, it was known as Legionare's Disease and was sometimes fatal. The new disease (according to predictions) will be known as Diplomat's Syndrome and will just make everyone apathetic near the end of round two of competition.

(4) Linda Ronstadt is thinking about coming up to Sacramento that weekend and we all know that she really doesn't travel up here to see Jerry Brown. I am releasing my secret now, she comes up here to get inspired by looking at my body. Now can you blame me for not going?

(5) My final major reason is that I do not want to spoil my image in the Diplomacy hobby. Some people probably think of me as your average run-of-the-mill Dippy player (Boy do I have these people snowed!!). A few people (who are just beginning to respect my playing ability) may even think of me in the same class as the Kendter's, the Baumeister's, the Bassett's or even the ~~Schlick's~~ ~~Schlick's~~ ~~Schlick's~~ "Schlick-one's" (You know who I mean). If I keep up this image, it allows me to sandbag my way in a few more games, and lets me make more of those beautiful stabs that I am famous for. (I know that eventually my true ability will be found out and everyone will be gunning for me, something like Bobby Fisher in Chess)

Well, there you have the major reasons that I am not going to show. Of course there are minor reason, such as the Air Force won't let me take leave that weekend, but these do not hold a candle to the main ones. But for all of you who do go, GOOD LUCK and have a safe trip (and watch for knives aimed at your rear quarter)

#### A REVIEW OF A NEW ZINE

by Mike McMillie

"Postal Diplomacy gets its first newszine as Utopia, Ltd. starts publication." These are the opening remarks of Scott Marley's new zine Utopia, Ltd., a monthly zine without game openings. Instead, Scott uses information from other zines and sources as a base for his well written articles. Issue Number one is four legal size pages crammed full of articles. Also included is a partial list of zines in the archives (to be completed in #2). Overall, Utopia, Ltd. is a great new zine that has been needed by this hobby for a long time. At \$3.00/12 issues Scott's publication is a darn good deal.





# COSTAGUANA

ETT

Issue Four, nicht wahr?

June 5, 1979

I purposely - which word is in this case synonymous with 'negligently' - skipped the last issue, and this is the first publication of the Fall 1902 moves. Lest you be worried about beginning signs of a dropout gamesmaster, may I remind you that we're having a baby here any minute now, and work/school/kid-preparation has been driving me bats. I just didn't have time last month to get organized. Inasmuch as the kid is still not here (officially due June 6, which means anywhere up to the 27th) I dare not make promises about the next issue being terribly fascinating, but thereafter all should be well.

Owing to loss of stencils in the mail - they were damaged beyond use and returned to me because that portion of the envelope containing Don Horton's address was ripped and coated with cancelling-machine ink - the Spring 1902 moves (April) were sent only to players by carbon copy. Here is a reprint.

AUSTRIA - a vie (h). a ser-bul. a bud-ser. f tri-alb. f gre-aeg.  
 ENGLAND - a yor (h). f lon-nth. f nth-hel. f nwy (s) RUS bot-swe.  
 FRANCE - a bel (s) par-bur. a spa-mar. a par-bur. a bre-pic. f mar-lyo.  
 f por-mid.  
 GERMANY - a hol-bel. a kie (s) bal-den. a mun-bur. f bal-den.  
 ITALY - a tyo-ven. a pie-mar. f nap-tyl. f tun-wes.  
 RUSSIA - a gal-sil. a mos-sev. f bot-swe. f rum (s) AUS ser-bul.  
 TURKEY - a bul (s) AUS bud-rum. a arm-sev. a con (s) bul. f smy-aeg. f sev-bla.

And thus do the chips fall.

At this point, the German player, Jim Heibach, was informed by his employer that he would be leaving shortly for a two-year tour of duty in Saudi Arabia. ("Heibach" - hmm, must be the Arabic form of his name; either that or I mistyped "Heubach".) So I appointed a new player, and promptly gave you all a grossly outdated address for the gentleman (fortunately, mail sent there still reaches him).

The correct information for the new Germany is:

BRUCE SCHLICKBERND, 7121 21st St., Apt. 13, Westminster, CA 92683

Now we come to Fall 1902. You will note as your reading continues that the French player has missed his move. I may be wrong (I hope so), but it's rather possible that he will be dropping. Well...the standby will be:

Bernie Oaklyn, 13412 Brackley Terrace, Silver Spring, MD 20904

If Ted McDonald misses his build, Bernie will take over. If Ted continues, then may I consider you, Mr. Oaklyn, sir, the official standby for this game?

Incidentally, CLAW & FANG has been the setting for some recent controversy vis-a-vis Mr. Oaklyn. Some people seem to think that "Bernie Oaklyn" as such doesn't exist, and that the name is merely a "front" for one Buddy Tretick. I have my opinions, and Bernie/Buddy know(s) what they are. For purposes of this

game, the issue is irrevelant.(I just love that spelling!) COSTAGUANETTA P.2  
Bernie is welcome as a player here at any time. I might balk and screech if the two of them signed up in one game, but....

Anyway. FALL 1902 in the game that may very well set a record some day for having gone the longest without a Boardman Number:

AUSTRIA (Ozog): a vie-bud. a ser-bul. a bud-ser. f alb-ion. f gre (s) ser-bul.

ENGLAND (Forte): a yor-den. f nth (c) yor-den. f hel-kie. f nwy (h).

FRANCE (we shall see...): NMR. a's bel, spa, par, pic; f's lyo, mid (h).

GERMANY (Schlickbernd): a hol-con (sic). a kie-ber. a mun-ber. f den-hel.

ITALY (Willemsen): a ven (s) pie. a pie (s) ven. f tyn-lyo. f wes (s) tyn-lyo.

RUSSIA (Schilling): a sil(s) GER kie-ber. a mos-sev. f swe (s) ENG yor-den. f rum (s) AUS ser-bul.

TURKEY (Scott): a bul (h). a arm-sev. a con (s) bul. f smy-aeg. f bla (s) arm-sev.

FRE f lyo, TUR a bul annihilated. No retreats.

A: 6: tri, vie, bud, ser, gre, bul. Build one.

E: 6: lon, lvp, edi, nwy, den, kie. Build two.

F: 6: par, bre, mar, spa, por, bel. Build one.

G: 3: ber, mun, hol (3). Disband one.

I: 4: ven, rom, nap, tun. Even.

R: 5: mos, war, stp, swe, rum. Build one. (On file)

T: 4: con, smy, ank, sev. Even.

We'll run a full build season this time, because of the potential player turnover and mainly because I don't have too much time as discussed earlier. Deadline for builds and Bruce's sorrowful removal is FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1979. Mail early (right now, how about?) and avoid forgetting and/or the July 4th holiday.

OUR FABOLUS PRESS PAGE:

CONSTANTINOPLE: Why is everyone picking on me?

JAMUL: Even Germany! You really must have bad breath or something....

BERLIN: Anyone want to rent a slightly used Germany?

Editor's note: "JAMUL" is the editor's dateline for press. If youse guys ever write much of any, I may occasionally contribute my own comments under that headline. For those who don't know and do care, i.e. none of you, Jamul is a small town east of San Diego, pop. 2000 or so, wherein I once lived and received my mail. It became something of a joke in postal Diplomacy circles back in ca. 1970, so even after I moved out I continued it as a magazine dateline.

I wonder how DIPLOMACY WORLD is doing these days? Apparently former editors don't get complimentary copies any more....except Walt and Rod.

Movie freaks are most strongly commended to SAME TIME NEXT YEAR (Alan Alda, Ellen Burstyn) - magnificent comedy with heart, superbly paced. Also THE CHINA SYNDROME, about which you simply must know all owing to the Pennsylvania nuclear cock-up - well worth seeing; I'm on record as holding both Jane Fonda and Jack Lemmon in the highest respect as brilliant actors. Micheal Douglas may get there too....

Have I filled the page now? Too bad... 'cos I need to say that with Don Dorsett signed on, we have six for the next game and need just one more....please?



## A COUPLE OF WRAP UPS

1977CW

	00	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	
AUS	3	5	7*	9*	9	8	10*	13*	12*	13	Eric Kirchner (drew W 06)
ENG	3	5	4	4	4	5	4	3	3	3	Fred Winter (dr F 07), Conrad Baumeister
FRA	3	5	3	1	1	0	-				Jim Diehl (out F 05)
GER	3	5	7	10*	9	7	6	4	3	0	David Scott (dr S 09), C.D.(out F 09)
ITA	3	4	6	7	9	12	11	12	13*	14	Peter Reese (drew W 09)
RUS	4	6	5	3	2	2	3*	2	3*	4	John Michalski
TUR	3	4	2	0	1						Bill Stafford

GM David Reynolds (res W06), Don Horton

ERIC KIRCHNER (AUSTRIA): This was my first postal Diplomacy game, so when I drew Austria I was even more paranoid than usual. I lucked out, though, when Russia and Turkey couldn't get along, and Peter Reese proved an extremely agreeable Italy. In a few years the Turks were gone and the Russians beaten back, and Italy and I turned to face the E/G alliance.

England and Germany had an easy stalemate line available in MAO-Den-StP because we could not get any fleets into the Atlantic, but by staging a fake war between us we managed to divide E & G and break the line. From there our draw was pretty much assured--the position was such that we could not stab each other easily.

This game was full of great moments; little ones like talking Germany into conveying my army to Wales, and greater ones like finally breaking the stalemate line. Thanks to Peter Reese for being the perfect ally--I can't elaborate on that or this would be three pages long. Thanks to John Michalski for his assistance and more importantly for constant involvement even when things were slow. Sorry to David Scott who I was fighting and lying to most of the game. I hope everyone has a game like this one sometime--good diplomacy, good tactics, good players. I enjoyed it.

JOHN MICHALSKI (RUSSIA): Boy, did I flub this one. The first time I played Germany, I proposed a 3-way western alliance as a feeler, and it worked! So, the first time I drew Russia, I thought I'd try that in the East. Very stupid. Next, I tried an attack on Kirchner's Austria. Also very stupid. I don't even remember Turkey; Fred Winter was a sly and slippery England who died on my doorstep, leaving Scandinavia in foreign hands to the very end. Only a prompt acceptance of my errors and the role of a vassal saved me; that and the need Austria/Italy had of having someone who could build fleets on the western shores! I never paid much attention to the west at all: I know Germany was strong for a while, then he was gone. Baumeister took over England and helped a little, then he dropped too. [No, he didn't.] That's probably the reason AIR made it in this one, after good play by Kirchner and Reese: we're all originals, and only 1 NMR between the 3 of us, I believe. I fail to see the logic in continuing the "phoney war" between AI as long as they did, but who am I to question it?

All in all then, I feel fortunate to come in 3rd. After the stupid floundering I started with, I consider myself lucky.

(Wrap up of 1978.0 overleaf)

Answer to "You Be The Gamemaster" (page 4.) Comments are Bob's but I agree with the adjudications.

AUSTRIA (5): A Bul-Con\*, F Gre-Aeg\*, F EMod\* S F Gre-Aeg, A Vie S A Tri-Bud /d/R(Tyr, OTB)\*, A Tri\*-Bud. (See Example 9 of rule X.)

ENGLAND (4): F Bar\*-Nor (ambiguous), A Wal\*-Bel, F Eng C A Wal-Bel /d/ R(Bre,MAO,Iri, Lon,OTB)\* (See Rule XII (5).), F Nth\* S A Wal-Bel.

FRANCE (6): F Gas-Spa(nc)\*, F Mar\* S F Gas-Spa(nc)(Rule VII 3b), F Bel\* S F Pic-Eng\* (Rule XII (5)), F Nwg C A Cly-Nwy (Norway only possible province for "Nor".)

GERMANY (3): A Pri\* H, A Ber\* S RUS A Sil-Pru, F Both-StP(sc)\* (only possible coast).

ITALY (5): F Aeg C TUR A Con-Bul /d/annihilated, F Ven\*-Rom (imp), F Ion\* C A Tun-Nap, F Tyn\* C A Tun-Nap, A Tun-Nap\* (Rule XII (4)).

RUSSIA (7): A Bud-Vie\*, A Gal\* S A Bud-Vie, A Boh\* S A Bud-Vie, A Rum\*-Bud, A Sil\*-Pru (Rule IX (3) Example 2), A Ank-Smy\*, A Sev\* S TUR A Smy-Arm.

(continued overleaf)

TURKEY (4): A Con-Bul\*, F Bla\* C A Con-Bul (It may be assumed that Turkey intended to go to Bul by Black Sea convoy. As he did not specify a move by Italian F Aog, A Con to Bul would be successful.) [It is always a good idea to specify the convoying fleet. If, in this example, the fleet in Bla was Russian then the convoy would not have been successful unless it was specified that the Russian F Black Sea was the convoying fleet.], A Syr\*-Arm, A Smy-Arm\*.

In last month's "You Be The Gamemaster" I deliberately made a mistake to see if you would catch it. [If you believe that, how about a life sub to C&F?] A few of you did catch it. (The mailbox has finally started to cool off.) England was successful in taking the North Sea. F Norway's support was not cut since it was the German fleet North Sea attacking Norway.

### DO YOU WANT TO BE A REAL GAMESMASTER?

CLAW & FANG has opening for a couple of Guest Gamesmasters. Qualifications: reliability, punctuality, willingness to type adjudications on a stencil, reliability, ability to handle at least two games, punctuality, and--of course--reliability. (I will cover stenoil expense.) In return for this labor you will receive a free sub to C&F and, even more important---the enjoyment that comes from being that omnipotent individual known as a gamesmaster.

### THE WRAP UP OF 1978AO

	00	01	02	03	04	05	06	
AUS	3	4	0	-				James Alan (out FO2).
ENG	3	4	5	6	7	7		Chris Nyderek. (dr FO1), Keith Gercken.
FRA	3	6	6	6	7	6	6	Peter Harris.
GER	3	5	5	3	3	2	2	Steve Shields.
ITA	3	4	6	7	8	5	4	David Lowenstern.
RUS	4	5	6	5	1	1	1	Ken Valz (dr SO4), Dave White (dr SO5).
TUR	3	5	6	8	9	13	14	Lee Kendter, Sr. (wins by concession -- W06)

GM: Konrad Baumcister

DAVID LOWENSTERN (ITALY): Hindsight is a great thing. I can now see how Lee played upon my inexperience to force me to attack France instead of him. Peter's moves were, I later discovered, the result of a TUR/FRA "alliance" to dissolve me. Lee told Peter to attack me, I reacted and attacked Peter, and Lee pooled his units for one dismembering stab.

This game will always be special to me -- my first postal loss. I must thank Lee for the lessons I have learned, and Konrad for the humor (but next time, Konrad, be more prompt with the press...). Sorry, Peter, my press died at the end. I ran out of things to say.

KONRAD BAUMEISTER (GM): An interesting game. Lee played on the relative inexperience of several of the players in order for them to move the way he wanted them to. This is the sign of a good diplomat. In 1905, through a beautiful master-stroke, Turkey took all of Austria and Warsaw from Italy, thereby clearly getting into the driver's seat. In 1906 the other powers could have combined to stalemate Turkey, but nobody had their heart in it, and Lee got the win by concession; a well-deserved one. Thanks to all of the players, Don Horton and C&F, and to my brothers who GM'd at least as much of this game as I did. Lastly, David Loewenstern is thanked for his press.

Why isn't Smacko going to Dipcon? See page 6 of  
CLAW & FANG #103 sent your way by  
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\_\_\_Your subscription expires this issue.

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